



Seal of the Infinite Life Buddha

*The Way to Pure Land
Is well paved and straight.
Upon it gilded tiles are laid,
Adorned by halcyon lakes
And ponds of golden sand,
Shaded by ornate branches
Of silver, jade and crystal,
Whose sweet scented petals
Glide in the breeze and drift
Upon the waters—swirling
In graceful whirls and ripples.
Immersed in singing songbirds
Perched on amber arbors,
humming hymns of harmony
And the most soothing melody.*